

DENTISTRY!!



Great Reduction in Prices.

Not only for a good set of teeth! Extracting teeth, etc. Filling teeth, etc. and upwards. Everything else reduced in proportion to the above. In making this reduction in prices it is my purpose to keep up the standard of my work, and give to my patrons work executed in the very best style at these very low prices. I have increased my facilities for the administration of gas and ether for the painless extraction of teeth, and shall make this a specialty in my practice. I have been using gas for seven years. During this time I have given it to nearly one thousand patients. I have always presented a lady assistant to take care of ladies. In the practice of twenty-five years it has ever been my aim to give my patrons work executed in the very highest style of the art, at the lowest living rates, and I promise the same fair dealing in the future. I can at all times be found at my office. Letters of inquiry from a distance promptly attended to.

Dentist, Jackson, Ohio.

JOHN BRANSON,
SADDLER & HARNESSMAKER,
MAIN STREET, JACKSON, OHIO.

Opposite Court House.
Full line of goods always on hand.

Give "Uncle John" a Call.
LIST OF PREMIUMS!

Important to Persons Attending
the Fair!

The Premium List of the Fair will be published in due time, but the most important list for persons attending the Fair is the list of

Premium Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, etc.,

On Exhibition and for Sale at the Fine Store of
D. D. DUNGAN,

Main st., near Isham House.

These goods have been selected with great care, and are of the best quality and styles. Call at this fine store.

JAMES DYER

Will be found at this Store, to attend to the wants of customers.

Marble Works.



Adam W. Long,

Dealer in and manufacturer of all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Granite, and all kinds of Marble Work, consisting of

MONUMENTS, TOMB-STONES,

GRAVE-STONES, MANTELS, etc.

Stone Vaults a Specialty.

Shop and Office on Church Street, between Main and Pearl.

RED JACKET

DOUBLE ACTING, FROST PROOF, FORCE PUMP.

For Sale by C. GRAHAM, Dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE and

HOLLOW-WARE.

Main Street, Opposite Gibson House.

H. H. MARSHMAN & CO.

UNDERTAKERS,

AND DEALERS IN

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS.

Corner Broadway & Pearl Streets,
Jackson, Ohio.

A PICTURE.

BY SARAH E. DOLTON.

A day in June: a scholar at his books,
Whose name the world has echoed far and wide;
A tinge of sadness in a face that looks
As though unsatisfied.

A day in June: a fair and girlish face,
Fresh as the roses which she sits among,
Bending, half listless, o'er a bit of lace,
With all life's song unsung.

A day in June, rich with its wealth of bloom,
So full of God one scarce need look above;
Two sit together in the scholar's room,
And life is only love.

Her cheerful voice is music to his ear;
Touch more than magic was her gentle hand;
Her sunny, restful presence brings Heaven near;
Her love makes earth so grand.

A day in June: the roses withered lie;
A painful stillness o'er the room has grown;
There is no charm in earth, or air, or sky;
The scholar sits alone.

BOSTON, MASS.

The Drunkard.

We take the following from the Jefferson Gazette. There is a good deal in it that we also endorse:

It may be that we are lacking in sympathy for drunkards but we confess we have but very little pity for the wretch who not only sinks into the lowest degradation himself but drags his family down with him. We remember a drunkard who once lived on the opposite side of the street from us. We never saw that man, drunk or sober, draw a pail of water or bring a hod of coal for his wife, a pale faced frail little woman. We have seen his seven year old boy stop playing with his companions and look as if he would sink into the ground with shame as his father came reeling along the street. If such a man is insane he should be put in a place of safety. If he is not insane he ought to be dealt with as severely as possible. A reformed drunkard said to us since, "I had an unlimited amount of sympathy at home, but if they had tried the opposite course I think I should have stopped long before I did." We have seen a great many remedies for intemperance but never found anything quite equal to hard labor with a ball and chain.

The truth is, the drunkard is the most selfish man living. Even a burglar will hesitate to rob his own family, but drunkards do it very often. We have heard of men who would take the money that was to buy medicine for a sick wife and spend it for drink. Now suppose we should make an example of such a man would it not have a salutary effect on the rest? It is often said that a drunkard makes a brute of himself. If that is true then why not treat him as we do other brutes and make fear a prominent agency in dealing with him? One of the worst drunkards we ever knew never got intoxicated in the winter because he had a mortal dread of being frozen to death. Fear was the only thing that could hold a check on that man and shows how low he had fallen.

An officer of the law who has made himself a terror to the lawless will still drunken men, let them be ever so boisterous before his appearance. Now make the law as terrible to those men as its officer and they will pause before transgressing. A dollar fine or five days in the lockup don't amount to much, but if three months at hard labor was sure to follow every case of drunkenness and disorderly conduct we imagine it would work quite a change in some of our hard cases.

We know what answer will be made to this, men will say, "shut up the saloons and the drunkards will disappear." Well, we have been legislating on temperance for over a quarter of a century and they tell us that intemperance is increasing and the tide is sweeping down the young by thousands. If this is true it seems to us as if there was a screw loose somewhere.

We have let the drunkard go hither to and laid his crime at the door of the rum seller and the former too often looks upon himself as a poor unfortunate not responsible for his acts. No matter what he does we excuse him

and say it was rum that did it. Nonsense! He did it himself and should be punished in proportion to his offense. We have legislation against the liquor dealers, let us now try legislation against the drunkards. It sounds harsh, but if a man makes a brute of himself how can we do otherwise than treat him as such?

A FABLE.—"For the Love of Heaven, lend me Ten Dollars!" implored an Impecunious Bohemian of a Battered Capitalist, whom he seized by the Button-hole. "I would do the same for you, were our Positions reversed." "You are Mistaken," remarked the Battered Capitalist, with a genial Smile. "Were you Wealthy and I Poor, you would do Precisely what I intend doing." With which Cheerful Observation the Battered Capitalist buttoned up his Pocket and joined the Innumerable Caravan that Moves, leaving the Impecunious Bohemian to Meditate on the Convincing Power of Philosophy. Moral: The Possession of Wealth Engenders Caution.

"I—I was just going to see you, sir," stammered a young man in Jersey, who was suddenly interrupted in his courtship by the sudden entrance of the loved one's parent. "I was going to ask you for your daughter's hand," and he chuckled inwardly, to think how beautifully he had done the thing. "Were you, indeed?" observed the stern but cynical father, as he first gazed upon the lapel of the young man's coat, where two golden hairs were peacefully reclining, and then casually remarked the somewhat tumbled condition of his blushing daughter's pale blue sash. "Were you, indeed! Well, you may take her hand, young man; but nothing more. Let your little pleasures stop there." It broke up the young man on the spot.

It rains alike on the just and the unjust. On the just mainly because the unjust have borrowed their umbrellas.

"Well, what do you want here?" remarked Mr. Smith, as he sat up in bed and addressed a professional burglar, who stood in front of the bureau. "I want money and bonds," hissed the burglar, through his clenched teeth; "and quick about it, too." "My friend," retorted Mr. Smith, "I've been looking for those things for the last twenty years, without success. But go on with your burglary. I'm sleepy."

A gentleman in the New York swamp met a rather "uncertain" acquaintance, the other day, when the latter said: "I'm a little short, and would like to ask you a conundrum in mental arithmetic." "Proceed," observed the gentleman. "Well," said the "short" man, "Suppose you had ten dollars in your pocket, and I should ask you for five dollars, how much would remain?" "Ten dollars," was the prompt answer.

A gushing young lady, who purchased a bottle of Dr. Quaque's health bitters (none genuine unless the Doctor's name is blown on the wrapper) sent him the following testimonial: "Dear Doctor: I think your bitters are too awfully lovely! After taking half a bottle, I could sleep until 9 o'clock in the morning, while Ma was getting breakfast ready. My health is just too sweet for anything, and your delightful medicines are just too supremely nice," etc.

A cigar contains acetic, formic, butyric, valeric, and propionic acids, prussic acid, creosote, carbolic acid, ammonia, sulphureted hydrogen, pyridine, virodine, picoline, and rubedine; and a boy just after having smoked his first one will think there's some more and worse things in it besides.

[Phrenological Journal.]

The Little Shoes Did It.

A young man, who had been reclaimed from the vice of intemperance, was called upon to tell how he was led to give up drinking. He arose, but looked for a moment very confused. All he could say was, "The little shoes, they did it." With a thick voice, as if his heart was in his throat, he kept repeating this. There was a stare of perplexity on every face, and at length some thoughtless young people began to titter. The man, in all his embarrassment, heard this sound, and rallied at once. The light came into his eyes with a flash; he drew himself up and addressed the audience; the choking went from his throat.

"Yes, friends," he said, in a voice that cut its way clear as a deep-toned bell, "whatever you may think of it, I've told you the truth—the little shoes did it. I was a brute and a fool; strong drink had made me both, and starved me into the bargain. I suffered—I deserved to suffer; but I did not suffer alone—no man does who has a wife and child, for the women get the worst share. But I am no speaker to enlarge on that; I'll stick to the little shoes I saw one night when I was all but done for—the saloon-keeper's child holding out her feet to her father to look at her fine new shoes. It was a simple thing, but, my friends, no fist ever struck me such a blow as those little new shoes. They kicked reason into me. What reason had I to clothe others with fineries, and provide not even coarse clothing for my own, but let them go bare? And there outside was my shivering wife, and blue, chilled child on a bitter cold Christmas Eve. I took hold of my little one with a grip and saw her feet! Men! fathers! if the little shoes smote me, how must the feet have smote me? I put them, cold as ice, to my breast; they pierced me through. Yes, the little feet walked right into my heart, and away walked my selfishness. I had a trifle of money left; I bought a loaf of bread, and then a pair of shoes. I never tasted anything but a bit of bread all the next day, and went to work like mad on Monday, and from that day I have spent no more money at the public house. That's all I've got to say—it was the little shoes that did it!"

Could there be a more powerful temperance lecture than this?

A man's curiosity never reaches the female standard until some one tells him that his name was in yesterday's paper.

Fruit is gold in the morning, silver at noon, and lead at night. Look at Adam, who got into trouble by eating an apple after Eve.

The Baltimore Sun tells of a young lady of that city who gave \$100,000 for a husband. Us men come high; but the girls have got to have us.

A Kentucky paper recently stated that a prominent citizen was "greatly troubled with insomnia." After the editor had got out of the hospital, he decided to never again use anything but plain language in writing of his fellow townsmen. Kentuckians are not troubled with education, but they shoot straight and make explanations afterward.

Any family which will put off the Summer vacation until about the 1st of November will be delightfully surprised to find how easily they can give it up altogether.

An Irish lady was so much on her guard against betraying her national accent that she is reported to have spoken of the "creature of Vesuvius," fearing that the crater would betray her again.

A little seven-year-old boy in Virginia said to his mother: "I'm going to be a Baptist preacher, when I get big, and get me a horse and buggy and a wife, and put the horse to the buggy, and leave the wife behind, and go out to preach."

THE Rev. Mr. Piper was once called upon to marry a man to his fourth wife. As he approached the couple, he said: "Please to rise." The man wriggled about in his chair a moment, and finally spoke: "We've usually sot!"

SAID the night watchman, when, about dusk, he was invited to drink a cup of coffee: "No, thank you. Coffee keeps me awake all night." And then he saw his blunder, and looked very embarrassed, and tried to explain it; but it was no use.

A bridal couple from Washoe Valley, at breakfast in a Reno hotel, conversed as follows:

HE—"Shall I skin you a pertater, honey?"

SHE—"No, thank you, deary. I have one already skun."

A South End girl thanked a man who gave her his seat in a street-car, and he married her and proved to be worth \$400,000. (We circulate this lie in hope of inducing the girls to be more courteous.)

He had lost his knife, and they asked him the usual question: "Do you know where you lost it?" "Yes, yes," he replied; "of course, I do, I'm merely hunting in these other places for it to kill time."

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard," is excellent advice; but a good many sluggards find it more profitable to go to their "uncle."

Johnes says that, after trying for years to photograph his girl upon his heart, all he got from her in the end was a negative.

A soft answer turneth away wrath; but a nice, soft banana-peel, lying with its buttered side down, generally produces the opposite effect.

It's all very well to say "that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush"; but, if the bird in our hand is a venerable barnyard rooster, and the birds in the bush a brace of fine, plump partridges, we'll take our chances on the bush.

When a man can talk stuff, of which neither he nor anybody else can tell the meaning, he is called either a philosopher or a fool, just as it happens to strike his hearers.

The man who spends all his money on a diamond shirt-stud, carries everything before him.

When a man buys a penny paper, he becomes a missionary, simply because he is one cent out.

The baker's business should be profitable; a good part of his stock is rising while he sleeps.

The following notice is by a Virginia colored blacksmith:—"Notis—De co-partnership heretofore resisting betwixt me and Mose Skinner is hereby resolved. Dem what owe de firm will settle wid me, and dem what de firm owe will settle wid Mose."

They were at a dinner party, and he remarked that he supposed she was fond of ethnology. She said she was but she was not very well, and the doctor had told her not to eat anything for desert but oranges.

Metallic paper, used for indelible metallic books, is prepared with a wash of finely ground kaolin china clay, in which a small quantity of gelatine has been dissolved.